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BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXX. BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1892. NO. 1,548.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

Published by

R. M. & A. C. FOLGER

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Board of Supervisors holds Regular Sessions at the County Seat, Bridgeport, on the First Monday of January, April, July and October.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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LEGAL

Taxes. 1891. Taxes.

NOTICE

TO

TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One-half (½) of said Tax, is now due and payable; and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

ALSO, further NOTICE is given that the Tax on the whole of the Personal Property, and one half (½) the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 30th day of November, 1891, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto, is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1892,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the

THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1892,

the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the

ELEVENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1892,

and will be sold on the

FIFTH DAY OF JULY, 1892,

at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

N. B.—Taxes are payable in United States lawful money. Checks will be first cashed before the amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, January 11th, 1892.

M. J. CODY, Tax-Collector
ja16-tje4 of Mono County, California.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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A MAKE-BELIEVE RHYME.

Oh, come, my dear little make-believe child
To your make-believe mother's arms;
I'll rock you to sleep in a make-believe chair,
Safe cradled from make-believe harms.

And never a sound will disturb your sleep
Or startle your rose-colored dreams,
And every fair thing in that make-believe world
Will turn out to be what it seems.

The blue of the skies forever is clear,
The make-believe sun ever shines,
The pink of the roses fades not in the courts
Where the make-believe lover reclines.

The people who walk in the make-believe streets
Never cry or grow weary or sad;
The birds always sing, the fair waters spring,
The make-believe music is glad.

And there in bright companies, happy and gay,
The make-believe children repair;
Their garments are white, their footsteps are light,
They shout in the soft summer air.

Oh, hear their sweet voices and see their white hands,
They beckon—alas, they're beguiled
From my arms and my heart, and my sad empty life,
My dear make-believe child!

—Mrs. M. L. Payne, in Detroit Free Press.

OLD SAWS.

Homely and Quaint Sayings of Olden Times.

They Take Us Back to the Days of Our Childhood—A New Amusement for the Long Winter Evenings.

These homely and quaint sayings of "ye olden tyme" are all so perfect for brevity, truth and wisdom that the more we reflect on the forcible meanings and warnings they convey the more we love and respect our good ancestors who originated them—providing they always "practiced what they preached."

It is an exquisite delight which soon becomes a fascination to sit down quietly and think out of our memory's storehouse these condensed chunks of wisdom which were burned into us when we were young and thoughtless and which have lain there dormant ever since.

They take us back again to days of childhood and once more we see and hear our parents and grandparents and kind old neighbors, and cross ones, too, firing the chestnuts at us in the hope of saving us future troubles and costly experiences.

Of course we never appreciated them nor understood one-tenth of what the maxims meant—if we had we might be a good deal happier now, but of that "the less said the better," and "no use crying over spilt milk."

How the old saws bubble out of our think tanks when we try to remember them. There seems no end to the procession.

"Experience is a dear teacher." "Fools learn by their own experience, wise men by the experience of others." How often those two have been drummed in our ears. "Fools laugh at their own folly—A fool and his money are soon parted—A fool for luck—Fools never die." Our cross old neighbors must have told us those.

Take the word "dog" and you have: "Barking dogs never bite—Let sleeping dogs lie—Like dog in the manger—Dog eat dog—Hair of the dog to cure its bite—Gone to the dogs—Give a dog a bad name and then hang him—Whipped cur dreads the lash," and more.

Take the "devil" and there come more maxims about him "than you can shake a stick at."

"Whipping the devil around the stump—The devil is not as black as he's painted—The devil take the hindmost—Speak of the devil, he's sure to appear—The devil takes care of his own—The devil finds work for idle hands to do—The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be; the devil got well, but devil a monk was he—The devil lurks behind the cross—Each man for himself and the devil for us all—Hell is paved with good intentions When hell freezes over the devil can skate—Fighting the devil with fire," and something about the devil going to church and seeing a saint, but we've forgotten it.

The word "ear" calls forth: "Eager ears hear anything—In at one ear, out at the other—A flea in his ear—Little pitchers have big ears."

"Pot" gives us: "A watched pot never boils—Pot calling the kettle black—Pot luck—What makes a pot will make a pot lid," and many others.

The "children" must have been as troublesome long ago as they are now. For instance: "Spare the rod and spoil the child," though in latter days this is properly reversed. "A burnt child dreads the fire—Children and fools speak the truth—Children should be seen and not heard—Boys will be boys—You can't expect old heads on young shoulders—All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy—Children should not play with edged tools—Don't send a boy on a man's errand—Making a pig of himself."

Nothing seems to be said about girls or babies; probably they were too good to need any advice or correction. Of domestic animals the horse and dog (already stated) and sheep and hogs are noticed, leaving the gentle cow out.

"Looking the stable door after the horse is stolen—Eating his head off—For want of a nail the shoe was lost; for want of a shoe the steed was lost; for want of a steed the rider was lost—Much cry and little wool—Pulling the wool over his eyes—A wolf in sheep's clothing—As innocent as a lamb—Root hog or die—You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear—Casting pearls before swine," etc.

Oats, hay and straw make one think of "Straws show how the wind blows—Drowning men clutch at straws—Hunting a needle in a hay stack—Make hay while the sun shines—Hey's for horses, straws for cows—He feels his oats—Good as wheat—The last straw breaks the camel's back—Acknowledge the corn," etc.

Money was as important an article to our grandpops as it is now, and economy was preached for all it was worth.

"Penny wise and pound foolish—Save at the spigot and lose at the bung—Take care of the pence, the pounds will take care of themselves—Easy come, easy go—A fool and his money soon part—In time of prosperity prepare for adversity—Lay up something for a rainy day—You can't eat your cake and have it, too—Those who dance must pay the piper—Don't buy what you don't want because it is cheap—It is good to keep a nest egg—All is not gold that glitters—Money burns a hole in the pocket—Pay to-day, trust to-morrow—Out of debt, out of danger—Don't spend money before it's earned—Who goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing—Waste not, want not—Willful waste makes woeful want," etc.

These are well worthy of a second perusal and much thought.

Birds must have been plenty in our grandfather's days, for "Birds of a feather flock together—Fine feathers make fine birds—As proud as a peacock—As wise as an owl—As plump as a partridge—As mad as a wet hen—As gay as a lark—A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush—Birds that can sing but won't must be made to sing—No birds in last year's nest—That's a vile bird that fouls his own nest—Curses like chickens come home to roost—Don't count your chickens before they are hatched—Each crow thinks its young are the whitest—Night flyer—You can't catch an old bird with chaff—The early bird catches the worm—Every bird knows its mate—One swallow doesn't make a summer—All of a feather—A feather in his cap—What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."

The old folks come in for a good share of proverbs, as they ought to. But on the whole they let themselves off easy. "You can't teach your grandmother how to suck eggs—A man is known by the company he keeps—Out of the frying pan into the fire—No fool like an old fool—Listeners never hear any good of themselves—Evil be to who evil thinks—Never too old to learn—Never too late to mend—Man proposes, God disposes."

"Time" was equally valuable, even without steam and electricity.

"Take time by the forelock—Time and tide on no man wait—Procrastination is the thief of time—Better late than never—No time like the present—What's well begun is half done—Strike while the iron is hot—Be quick as lightning but never in a hurry—Don't put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day—Now or never."

The virtues were ever being preached in the "good old times," and no doubt there was abundant reason for so doing.

"Honesty is the best policy—Be virtuous and you will be happy—virtue is its own reward—Good wine needs no bush—Evil communications corrupt good manners—One rotton apple will spoil a whole barrel full—As the twig is bent so the tree is inclined—Contentment is better than riches—Be just before you are generous."

How often have we been warned with: "Don't jump at conclusions—Make haste slowly—Think three before speaking—Look before you leap—Murder will out—A guilty conscience needs no accuser—Who lives in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

And we have been consoled by: "There's a silver lining to every cloud—'Tis the darkest just before the dawn—Patient waiting is no loss—Don't cross a bridge till you come to it—All things come to him who waits."

And now, with "love" to all, we mention: "Love laughs at locksmiths—The course of true love never did run smooth—Marry in haste and repent at leisure—When poverty enters at the door love flies out at the window—Faint heart never won fair lady—All the world loves a lover."

Sit down some quiet time and put on paper all the old saws you can think of. One calls to mind another, and you will find a new game of employment for the long winter evenings to come. So, with "all's well that ends well," we hope you will try this new amusement.—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

FOR THE WOMEN

RUSSIA admits women into her civil service.

TWENTY-TWO Kansas newspapers are edited by women.

OSCAR WILDE says that the great secret of the charm of American women is that they behave as if they were beautiful.

WOMAN is a subject never mentioned in Morocco. It would be a terrible breach of etiquette to ask a man after his wife or wives.

IN the tract of country under the government of the Cape of Good Hope, which include several hundred thousand square miles of territory, women have municipal suffrage.

NO OLD MAIDS HERE

A Lady Has but to Name Her Choice and He Is Hers.

A strange sect has come to public notice in Madrid. It has its headquarters in the Calla de Sombrerette, a poor, but central portion of the town. There are about a thousand members in Madrid, and the membership in the provinces is increasing, despite the united efforts of the government and clericals to check its growth. The largest branch is at Valencia.

The two leading doctrines of the sect are the propagation of the human race and the banishment of disease. The leader is a former workman named Jimina, who is called "The Great Pontiff," and at whose house the members meet. After prayers and singing at these meetings the pontiff blesses the sick and administers holy water to them. Crowds of sick people flock to him to be healed, and there seems to be a particular desire to submit sick children to his ministrations. The gatherings take place at night. The strictest morality is enforced as a part of the tenets of the new religion. The doctrine of the propagation of the race is carried into effect in this wise:

Any woman is entitled to rise in meeting and cry out: "I wish to marry" so and so, naming the favored man. The man upon whom her choice has fallen is doomed to become a husband. It is useless for him to protest prior engagements. The pontiff marries the couple then and there. Over three hundred such marriages have been carried out, and the popularity of the pontiff among women desiring matrimonial partners is unbounded. Their benefactor is just now under a cloud, having been thrust into prison on a charge of practicing medicine without legal authority. Scores of women show their devotion to the persecuted pontiff by gathering outside the prison and uttering lamentations and expressions of sympathy for him. —Chicago Herald.

How Watch Crystals Are Made.

In the manufacture of watch glasses the workmen gathers with the blowing tube several kilograms of glass. Softening them by holding it to the door of the furnace, he puts the end of the tube in communication with the reservoir of compressed air, and a big sphere is blown. It is, of course, necessary to get the exact proportions of material at the commencement of the operation, accompanied by a peculiar twist of the hand and an amazing skillfulness. The sphere ought to be produced without rents and in such dimensions that it is of the requisite thickness. Out of these half a the workmen cut convex discs of the required size. This is a delicate operation. A "tournette," a kind of compass furnished with a diamond in one of its branches, is used. The diamond having traced the circle, the glass is struck on the interior and exterior sides with a stick, and the piece is detached. The discs, which are afterwards traced, are obtained very easily. They are seized by the thumb, passed through the aperture already made and detached by the pressure of two fingers. An able workman will cut six thousand glasses a day.—N. Y. Telegram.

An Underground City.

An interesting, if somewhat doubtful story is at present current to the effect that the Russians in the course of a series of explorations which are being conducted in Central Asia have discovered a large number of caves in a chain of rocks. On entering these caverns they found to their amazement that they were able to penetrate far into the earth to where hundreds of years before a beautiful city had been built. But the surprise was further increased when presently they picked up coins of both gold and silver from the design and inscription of which it became evident that they belonged to a people who must have lived in the city fully two centuries before the Christian era. This underground city, according to the report which has been received, is composed of a labyrinth of corridors, streets and squares, all surrounded with houses several stories high, inside of which pots, urns, vases and other implements, all of good workmanship, have been found. It is surmised that the city was designed for the purpose of providing a refuge from the incursions of nomadic savages for its whole population.

A Tea Party in a Tree.

Who says we have no big trees in Washington?—Over toward the base of Mount Tacoma, in Pierce county, and about seventeen miles south of Orting, is a wonderful valley called Succotash valley. But few settlers are there and none of the land has ever been surveyed. The Kernahans were the pioneer settlers. Miss Ruth Kernahan, residing at Palisade farm in the valley, sends the report of a society event the features of which are unparalleled in Washington. In the Succotash valley there was recently given an English tea by A. Hacker, of Lewis county. It was held in a hollow tree fifteen by sixteen feet in dimensions. The tree was artistically lined and roofed with fir and cedar boughs. A table three by twelve was decorated with a bouquet of carnations from the Palisade farm. The odor of flowers and evergreens agreeably scented the whole tree. There were two entrances, one beside a gravelly beach on the edge of a creek. There were twenty-eight people seated beside the table inside the tree at one time.—Orting Oracle.

TERSE OBSERVATIONS.

IT never pays to run through a briar patch.

SOMETIMES a good well has a very poor pump.

IT is the cowardly dog that is always showing his teeth.

A DOG without teeth very often does the most barking.

YOU can never break a cow of kicking by kicking back again.

THE love that never speaks until it does it on a gravestone doesn't mean much.

IT is seldom that a woman gets religion enough to love people who do not praise her baby.

THE best way to get rid of the blues is to try to push the clouds away from the windows of other people.—Ram's Horn.

SOMEHOW we never admire a fine gentleman; but how we do reverence a fine man.

THOUGH Time is called a great healer, he finally buries every one of his patients.

THERE is not much difference between what a man is and what he tries to make other men out to be.

THERE is nothing more difficult than to make a friend of a foe; nothing more easy than to make a foe of a friend.

A MAN will admit a woman's rights in everything else more cheerfully than he will admit she has the right to be jealous.

ONE good way of laying up for a rainy day would be to cultivate in your prosperity the kind of people who are friends in adversity.

THE most pitiful thing in the world is a quarrel between old friends; it is such a convincing argument that the longer people know each other the more apt they are to quarrel.—Atchison Globe.

POINTS ON MEN AND WOMEN.

WOMEN think more of flattery than men, but they believe less of it.—Elmira Gazette.

A WOMAN loves all of a man's relatives until after she has married him.—Atchison Globe.

A MAN'S idea of being good to a woman is to give her opportunities to be good to him.—Atchison Globe.

IT is human to err, and it is human for your wife constantly to remind you of it, too.—Cape Cod Item.

WHEN a man does finally become so good that he is patient with a woman, all the credit he gets is that people say he is afraid of her.

THERE is a strong resemblance in looks between the man who has been drunk a week and the woman who has cried an hour.—Atchison Globe.

SOME one says: "Woman studies man with regret; man studies woman with amazement." The woman in this case is evidently married and the man is not.—N. Y. Recorder.

THE BEGINNING OF RICHES.

THOMAS A. EDISON began as a telegraph operator.

JAY GOULD was a surveyor and school-teacher in his youth.

JUDGE NOAH DAVIS was born on a farm and realized his first coin selling eggs.

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER earned his first money doing odd jobs for the neighbors.

RUSSELL SAGE was a clerk. He learned frugality in his brother's grocery store at Troy.

PRESIDENT HARRISON found his first dollar in the toe of his stocking on Christmas morning.

VICE PRESIDENT LEVI P. MORTON earned his first dollar as a clerk in a village dry goods store at Shoreham, N. H.

JAMES GILLESPIE BLAINE taught school in western Pennsylvania for his first dollar. Later he became a newspaper man.—Drake's Magazine.

A Girl Queen's Farm.

The youthful queen of Holland, who is only ten years old, has a little farm near the royal castle at Het Loo, where she is sole mistress. There is a prettily furnished drawing-room there for the lady of the house and her numerous children, the dolls, and a kitchen where the little queen learns to make tarts. The child has her own poultry to feed, and her own garden, where everything has been planted and cultivated by her small royal hands. She trims her roses herself, and the flowers in her mother's apartments are always gathered and arranged by her.

Becoming a Bishop in England.

The investiture of a clergyman with the rank of bishop in England is attended by some curious survivals of medieval mummery. When the bishop of Peterborough was ordained recently he rapped his pastoral staff on the door of the church and waved his hand for the purpose of exorcising all evil spirits from the interior. Then when he entered the sacred edifice he was preceded by a chaplain bearing a crown, and marched up the broad aisle arrayed in an antique cape of white satin elaborately and ornately trimmed. On his head he wore a miter of white satin covered with red trimming of silk braid.

MISS FUZZ—"Susie, have you seen the latest designs in bonnets?" Susie—"I have not." Miss Fuzz—"They're too cute for anything; why, I believe they'll make an ugly woman real handsome." Susie (sweetly)—"Why don't you get one as an experiment?"—Atlanta Constitution.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 27, 1892.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. C. DAKE—Merchants Exchange.
L. P. FISHER.—Merchants' Exchange.
G. H. KELLOGG—230 Pine Street.

[New York Press].

TARIFF PICTURES.

The free trader says that the McKinley tariff puts a "Chinese wall" about our coasts. How does it happen, then, that while in the eleven months ending November 30, 1890, only $121,867,357 of food products were admitted free,
in the same period in 1891 the amount of food products admitted free was
$218,504,683?

One of the most pronounced features of the McKinley tariff is its wide free list in products that do not compete with American labor.

The New York Hill Democratic State Convention was held in Albany on Monday and a full delegation of Hill men elected delegates to the National Convention. A protest from the decent wing of the Democratic party, asking for a dissolution of the Convention, that a new one might be called to meet later in the season, was tabled. If Hill should, perchance, get the nomination at Chicago, he cannot carry New York against Harrison. Hill has "knived" too many Democratic Presidential candidates to escape the "cutting" their friends are preparing to give him.

A charivari party recently serenaded a groom, aged 92, and a bride, aged 62, at Ventura. The old man rushed out and knocked down the leader and went after the rest with a fence board, and in their efforts to escape him ran into and got mixed up in a barbed wire fence, when he licked all to his heart's content and then returned to his bride. It is said that nearly all the men in Ventura are laid up from barbed wire cuts.

A wolf hunt took place in Crawford and Bourbon counties, Kansas, on the 21st, when in the round-up 300 wolves were killed. Over two thousand jack-rabbits were killed. Over 5,000 men, women and children turned out to hunt the "varmints." There is to be another hunt in Southeastern Kansas to-day to try to wind up the foxes and wolves in that section.

Almarin B. Paul, well-known in mining circles in this State, and one of the pioneer quartz mill men of this coast, is in Virginia City again, says the Enterprise, and in possession of a new process for working silver ores closely and cheaply, and he will probably erect works on the Comstock to test the process on Comstock ores

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Miss Lulu Hamer, a young lady of Haywards, Alameda county, committed suicide on Monday. Her mother would not consent to her marriage, or even engagement, with a popular young doctor of that place, because he had not yet made his fortune. The mother has something to think of for the balance of her days.

The Inyo Register says that the entire capital stock of the Inyo Creamery has been taken—$5,000, and a committee has been appointed to decide upon a site for the creamery, many good offers having been made.

Germany proposes to prevent her young men, between the ages of 18 and 25, leaving the country without a permit from the Government. The Emperor wants them to do military duty.

Young Mrs. Blaine has been granted a divorce by a Dakota Court. The sons of Harrison and Blaine have made themselves too notorious. Harrison's has been particularly so.

Cleveland had a grand reception at Ann Arbor, Mich., on Monday, and was presented with the freedom of the city in a silver casket.

The steamer Indiana sailed from Philadelphia on Monday for Europe with a large cargo of flour and provisions for the starving Russians.

Ex-Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, he of Sundaylaw notoriety, is a candidate for President.

The Sacramento Bee thinks a "dog poisoner" should be hanged. That would be too cruel.

The readers of San Francisco papers will be glad to hear that Patti is not coming to California.

Washington's birthday was very generally observed throughout the Eastern States.

It is suspected that Ohio, under the lead of ex-Governor Campbell, will send a solid delegation to Chicago for Cleveland.

A Miners' Association will be organized in Mono county on the 5th of March, and the Bodie county will also have one.

Utah is a good country for a "shoo-ushing" Chief Judge of the district.

REPUBLICAN RECIPROCITY.

Here are some facts for Free-Traders to think of. They are the exports from the United States to countries of the Western Hemisphere for stated periods in 1890, and corresponding periods in 1891, the increase being due to the McKinley bill:

1890. 1891.
Five months ending September 1st.
Becon to Brazil.
$209,748. $326,043.
Increase $116,295—55 per cent.
To Cuba and Porto Rico.
$49,198. $65,882.
Increase $15,684—23 per cent.

Sewing Machines for September.
To Cuba and Porto Rico.
$11,571. $25,786.
Increase $14,571—123 per cent.

During the five months ending Dec. 31st. exports to Porto Rico,
$688,478. $973,690.
Increase $285,212—41.5 per cent.
To Cuba, four months ending Dec. 31st.
$4,816,029. $7,063,222.
Increase $2,246,193—46.6 per cent.
Steam engines and machinery to Brazil, for the eleven months ending November 30th.
$449,667. $2,225,312.
Increase $1,775,645—395 per cent.
Wages paid to the employes engaged in the meat industries in Chicago.
$13,595,000. $14,976,000.
Increase $1,371,000.

So much more put into the pockets of the wage-earners by Republican Reciprocity.

The McKinley Tariff and Reciprocity being twins, it is well to say there are, thus far, twenty-seven Tin Plate Factories in the United States with a capital of $4,600,000, located as follows: Ohio 11, Pennsylvania 9, Illinois and Indiana 2 each, and Maryland, New York and Wisconsin 1 each.

Prosperity prevails throughout these United States to an extent never before known, and yet the New York Democratic State Convention, on Monday last, together with David B. Hill, denounced the McKinley Tariff and Reciprocity. At the Ann Arbor, Mich., reception, this week, Cleveland announced himself as a candidate for the nomination, and that Tariff will be the issue. That is just what the Republicans intend it shall be—a square fight against Free-Trade.

The Selma Enterprise reminds some of the papers of this State that the manner in which they have been criticising the ladies of the Press League who recently visited this State is not "good manners." The point is well taken. After the visitors read some of the comments of California papers on their personal appearance, etc., they may not feel in a temper to give our State and people the "good words" we have expected from them. Don't make a great ado over your guests, and when they are gone, talk meanly about them.

A Tennessee paper contains the following: The farmers in Warren county have started a new order—The Farmers' Reliance. It is not a secret order, but flings its doors open to the world. Its platform is brief, and contains a unique lesson in political economy, as follows: "Work hard ten hours in the day, 365 days in the year, never come to town without bringing something to sell, and never buy anything without paying for it" On this platform every one can have a little subtreasury of his own at home.

The Supreme Court has decided that McNulty, the San Francisco murderer, must hang; also that the law providing for the execution of murderers at San Quentin is constitutional. Unless a great change takes place in the manner of enforcing the laws of this State, Warden Hale, of San Quentin, the High Executioner under the law, will have little to do. There is no hanging for murder in this State. The murderers all get pardoned.

The Sacramento Record Union has entered upon a new volume. It is about the cleanest managed paper in the State.—Nothing of a sensational character is given place in its columns, and a more carefully edited paper is not to be found anywhere. Sacramento should be proud of her press.

It beats the old Harry that the Irish in San Francisco cannot be in harmony on celebrating St. Patrick's Day. There will be two celebrations in that city, as no agreement can be reached between the two factions. They all want to be at the head.

It is a disgrace to San Franciscans that they will allow, almost nightly, slugging matches in that city. It is not to be wondered at that the city is full of hoodlums, and overrun by the lowest element of mankind.

A lively contest is going on in Sacramento pending the coming election for city officers. It is to be hoped its citizens will make no mistakes this time in selecting its rulers.

The Hill Convention at Albany N. Y., denounced the tariff, reciprocity, and everything the last Congress did. Too bad!—And yet the country survives.

Governor Markham is sharing a good many recommendation for pardons. We hope he will not be too liberal in that respect.

The Prohibitionists of Rhode Island have put a State ticket in the field.

The people of San Francisco are still quarreling over the postoffice site. In a few months the appropriation, being unused, will lapse. The sum of $1,040,000 is to be paid for a site. Some people see in this room for a big divide as they want a piece. It looks to a man away up the Sacramento river as though this was all there is to it. The appropriation ought to be withdrawn and another never made. Many sites were proposed and none could be made to suit all round. As we have before remarked, the Government ought to purchase or condemn land at the foot of Market street for a postoffice. It is the only piece reached by every citizen of the city with a single car fare, and every carrier can get out quickly to any route, and the mail received there as quickly opened.—After this there is but small choice. The city ought to be left without a postoffice until this generation dies.—Colusa Sun.

The Sun is right. The postoffice site fight in that city is disgraceful, and it would serve that city right if the Government let it drop.

Congress of Cattlemen.

A call has been issued for a convention of Western cattlemen to be held at Ogden on the 29th and 30th of April. It is for the purpose of bringing cattlemen together so that they may exchange views and deliberate upon many questions affecting their interests, and in order that a thorough organization may be established, and many of the rights at present denied to the cattlemen of the West may be secured.

All persons interested in cattle raising will be admitted to said congress as authorized delegates thereto.

Among the questions to be discussed will be transportation, brands, mavericks, fencing, water-rights, ranch privileges, stockyards, breeds and breeding of the cattle and quarantine.

The States and Territories embraced within this call are: Utah, Nevada, Idaho, Wyoming, California, Oregon, Montana, Washington, Texas, Kansas, Colorado, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Arizona.

Superior Judges' Powers.

The Supreme Court handed down a decision on Saturday which will interest Superior Judges throughout the State. It seems that Judge Wade of Los Angeles was not satisfied with the court-room and chambers he occupied, and although he knew the Supervisors were preparing a court-room, he ordered the Sheriff to provide a suitable room and furnish it. The Supervisors applied to the Supreme Court for a writ prohibiting the Judge from enforcing that order. In granting the writ the Supreme Court holds that Judge Wade's order was evidently made to anticipate the Supervisors. The Supreme Court says that the matter of supplying a court room and furnishing it rests exclusively with the Supervisors. The Court, however, intimates that if it be found that the court-room is inadequate or not properly furnished, it may be that a Judge has power to order the Sheriff to furnish furniture, lights and fuel.

Another Democratic State Convention is to be held in New York, in the interest of Cleveland. It is proposed to present a protest, signed by 10,000 New York Democrats, who will vote against Hill, to the Chicago Convention. Mr. Hill will find he has overreached himself.

San Diego county has entered the field as a rival of Fresno in petrifactions. A something, supposed to be a petrified human head, has been found near San Diego.

NEW TO-DAY.

MEETING TO ORGANIZE A MINING ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE IV.

(Constitution of "The California Miners' Association).

SECTION 1. The headquarters of this Association shall be at the City and County of San Francisco.

SECTION 2. It shall be the duty of the Vice-Presidents of this Association to as once proceed to the formation of a County Organization in their respective counties. Such County Organization shall be recognized as branches of this Association.

SECTION 3. All persons friendly to the mining interests are eligible to become members, etc, etc.

In accordance with the above, the citizens of Mono County are requested to meet at the Court House, Bridgeport, at TWO o'clock P. M.

TUESDAY, MARCH FIRST, 1892,

to organize a Miners' Association.

R. M. FOLGER, Vice President.
A. F. BRYANT, Executive Committee.

Notice to Co-Owners.

TO BENJAMIN HEALEY, THE ESTATE OF NATHAN ATKINSON, PHEBE A. ATKINSON, ORESSA E. HEWSON, SARAH A. CARL, WIFE OF JOSEPH CARL, NATHAN ATKINSON HEWSON, AND ALL OTHERS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

You and each of you are hereby notified that I, the undersigned, have expended One Hundred Dollars in labor and improvements upon the Star Mining Claim, said mining claim being situated and lying in Patterson Mining District, Mono County, State of California, in order to hold said premises, under the provisions of Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, being the amount required for holding the same for the calendar year ending December 31st, 1891; and if, at the expiration of Ninety Days after this Notice by publication, viz: at the expiration of 128 days from the 20th day of February, 1892—the date of the first publication hereof, you and each of you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owners, to wit—the 33⅓ for your and each of your interests of 500 feet—undivided, in said mining claim, with cost of this advertisement, then your aforesaid interest in said mining claim will become the property of the subscriber, under and by virtue of said Section of the Mining Law herein before mentioned.

Dated San Francisco, Cal., January 14th, 1892.

MARTIN JONES.

First publication, February 20, 1892. f20-d28

A Novel Scheme.

We are told that a number of tramps and rounders have hit upon a novel scheme on the Glenn Grant to obtain their winter's board. They make their headquarters along the river near Jacinto during the day, and hold a convention, select delegates to visit each ranch on the Grant, get their supper, stay all night and get breakfast in the morning, when they will return to the river where they change about in such a manner that a different crew of the same gang again visit the ranches. The scheme is becoming so coarse that almost every manager on the grant is onto it, for as high as seven men have partaken of meals at one time, and again return inside of a week.—Willows Review.

Three big mortars for San Francisco harbor defence have arrived at Benecia

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares
To Eastern and European Cities,
VIA the Great Trans-continental all-rail Routes
—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway lines in the East,

AND AT

NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS

With the several Steamer Lines to
ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars
—AND—
TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS
attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH'D GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

GELATT'S BRIDGEPORT LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

On and after JULY 1st, 1891, will leave GENOA (On ARRIVAL of STAGES from CARSON)
MONDAYS and FRIDAYS,
Connecting at HOLBROOK'S, on above days, for
TOPAZ, COLEVILLE and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT at 6 A. M. on
MONDAYS and FRIDAYS for
Coleville, Topaz and Holbrooks,
CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR
Genoa and Carson.

R. GELATT, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD.

RATES OF TOLL.

Horse and buggy	$ 75
Double team	1 00
Additional span	37½
Horseman	25
Loose stock	5

jy4-tf WILLIAM PRICE.

A PATRIOTIC WORK.

Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 20 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are, Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Joseph R. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Paddock, of Nebraska; Senator Frye, of Maine; Senator Casey, of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas M. Bailey, of New Jersey; Hon. John P. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. R. Dodge, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Commodore W. E. Hughes; Hon. E. F. Spinola, of New York; Congressman Gallivor, of Iowa; Hon. E. F. Jones; David Hall Rice, of London; Ex-Congressman Perkins, of Kansas; Dr. H. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. Geo. Bryant, of Mass.; Hon. C. A. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. E. G. Hartman, of New York; Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, of Mass.; E. Ammidown, of New York; Enoch Ensley, of Tennessee.

This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Box 7, No. 32 West Twenty-Third Street, New York.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
First-Class In Its Appointments.

Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.

my30-tf LEWIS A. MURPHEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
Main street.
BODIE.....CAL.
N. W. BOYD,.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.
THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.
Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.
Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS' HOTEL,
SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor
JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,
(65 miles from Sonora and 30 from Bodie)
MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling.

my28-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,
COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,
Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).
D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. A-tf

PALACE SALOON.
(Brick Building)
MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, ETC.

n7-tf THOMAS FALES.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.
CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS;

And will be conducted first-class.

ja2-tf B. L. SIMMONS, Proprietor

PIONEER SALOON.
GURNEY BUILDING—MAIN STREET,
BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

ja2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

BEST JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. M. EDDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO CO., CAL.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California.
Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.
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CHARLES L. HAYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty.

W. O. PARKER, Bridgeport, Cal. P. W. BENNETT, Stockton, Cal.
BENNETT & PARKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. jel3-tf

R. S. MINER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je14-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,
BRIDGEPORT, CAL.
HORSE AND OX SHOEING,
AND GENERAL JOBBING

R. A. LEALE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sarsaparilla and Iron Sarsaparilla,
Ginger Ale, Soda Water
Etc.
BODIE, CAL.

W. A. R. LOOSE,
ASSAYER AND METALLURGIST.
BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

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Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
510 California Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

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READS THE

CHRONICLE-UNION—$3 PER YEAR.

THE LEADING PAPER

OF

MONO COUNTY.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

CHRONICLE-UNION.

A GOOD FAMILY JOURNAL.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 27, 1892.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

W. W. Gregory was over from Bodie on Monday.

Mail contractor Hogan was in town this week.

Chas. F. Bickey, of Topaz, was in town this week.

John McKay came up from Little Antelope yesterday.

Washington's Birthday.

Washington's birthday, Monday last, was a pleasant day, and quietly observed by our people. The county officials kept their offices closed, it being a legal holiday.—The flags were flying wherever one was owned, excepting the Court House banner, the county seemingly being too poor to have the pole repaired. In the afternoon there were exercises at the School House by the pupils, who read extracts from lives of Washington, Miss Gertie Towle sang "Washington," with organ and violin accompaniment, the latter by Prof. Hampton. Miss Gertie also played a selection with violin accompaniment by Prof. Hampton. Wm. O. Parker read Whittier's Poem, which was read at the Centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration in New York. R. M. Folger made a few remarks, and the exercises were closed by the singing of "America." There was a fair audience present, but the prevailing sickness interfered very much with the proper observance of the Day—but the "Father of His Country" was not forgotten, anyway.

A WHAT IS IT?—A few days ago an animal was caught in a trap in Elliott's field, about two miles from town, and Sam Smith shot it, and brought it to town, where it has been exhibited at Simmons' saloon.—There has been much discussion among our estute hunters as to what it is. Some pronounce it a badger, others a wolverine, etc., etc. It has been sent to San Francisco to be stuffed. We are no hunters, but it is our humble opinion that it is a good looking badger, but our opinion don't go far with badger experts, who say the deceased's "hands" are not of the burrowing kind, and that the animal was larger than a badger, it being about three feet in length from his nose to the tip of his tail, which is short. The fur is brown, and a white crescent runs from each side from about the middle of the back and over the rump. Another animal got into the same trap on Wednesday night, but it broke the chain and got away with the trap. It was tracked by the trap marks in the snow several miles, when the hunters had to return, but they hunted again yesterday, and a big party will hunt for it to-day. Old hunters are curious to know the status of the one killed, and the escape may be its mate.

FINE STOCK.—All counties, and States, claim superiority in propagating, raising and making records for stock. Mono county, California, is not at the foot of the ladder, by any means. Al. Taylor has thoroughly broken twelve colts this Winter, and two of them, 4-year olds, belonging to James Sinnamon, of Bridgeport, weigh 1422 and 1530 pounds, both being pretty animals and very gentle; and we doubt if stock men outside of Mono county can produce better draught horses than be found on Sinnamon's ranch.

BAD LUCK.—Piute George died at the Indian camp this week, of sore throat, it is said. "John Craig" is the Indian doctor, and it is said George is the fourth patient he has lost. If the Piutes adhere to their law, that their "medicine man" must suffer death after he loses three patients by death, John had better make his will and put his house in order.

CLOSED.—On account of the scarlet fever being prevalent, the school has been closed, to remain so for two weeks, and at the end of that time, if the sickness is not on the wane, it will be closed indefinitely. We beleive the complaint is dying out, but one new case having been reported, and those sick are getting along very nicely.

LAND PATENT.—Register Craig, of the Independence Land Office, gives notice that a land patent, No. 498, has been issued to James Acheson, of Mono county, under date of January 11th, and that it will be delivered on surrender of Duplicate Receipt.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. Alonzo Hudgens, of Bodie, will be at Bridgeport on March 7th, to remain two weeks. Those wishing the Doctor's services should not fail to call and see him at once.

LOOK OUT!—Look out sharp for counterfeits of the new silver coin. They are plentiful, and are lighter than the genuine article, and are "soapy" to the touch

BIG EAT.—The Piutes bought a beef and had a big eat and dance at their camp near Allen's Hot Springs, near town, a few nights ago.

We are enjoying fine weather, and none can expect to have any better.

BIRTH.

BICKEY.—In Antelope Valley, February 20th, to the wife of Charles F. Bickey, a daughter.

Railroading.

We don't want Monoites to miss any of the railroad talk, if we can help it, so we give the following from a San Francisco paper:

"As soon as the Spring opens the California & Nevada railway company will send a corps of surveyors into the field to permanently locate its proposed line to Bodie. The people of Modesto are building great hopes on this line, as they have been led to believe that it will pass through or near their town. The company is now running regular daily trains over its road from Emery station to the terminus, near Walnut Creek, and intends to start a ferry service when it shall have secured sufficient capital."

CATTLE.—The Nevada papers say that scarce a single head of range cattle in Southern Idaho and Northern Nevada will survive this winter. The stockmen gave up all hope when the latter snow-falls covered up the very short feed then remaining on the ranges, and but few had hay enough on hand for even stable use. Considering the terrible losses of stock on all those Northern ranges during the past two years, and the further fact that at this time there are no surplus beef cattle in any part of this fine cattle country of our own from Mason Valley down through this county Southward, all this added to the vastly enhanced demand for milch cows created by requirements of the several new creameries, and we have conditions surely the more encouraging to cattle owners in these parts than any before for many years.—Inyo Register.

PROGRESSIVE INDIANS.—The Indians at Big Pine, who have heretofore taken the lead among their people in efforts to secure educational facilities for their children, are again heard from. They are now arranging to build a school house for themselves, relying on Government aid to pay their teacher. The building will be 14x20, and located on an acre of ground formerly a part of the Tibbetts or Gregg place west of Big Pine. "Deep Spring Jim" is the leader in the matter. Those Indians have always taken a strong interest in educating their children, and should receive all necessary Government assistance; they feel well assured of the cordial help of their white neighbors generally.—Inyo Register.

The Examiner of Tuesday contains an article on journalism, "in the early sixties", and cites the sacking of the press and material of Beriah Brown's paper, the Press, in San Francisco on the death of Lincoln. Beriah Brown edited a Democratic paper in Sacramento during the war, and it was sacked by the troops from Camp Union, then camped at Agricultural Park, Sacramento. Brown was a cousin of John Brown, but a bitter secessionist. We think the Examiner writer has mixed things a little.

A party of fruit men from the East recently arrived and are "doing California," and now comes a party of prominent lumbermen from the Western States to look at the forests of the Pacific Coast. In May the Eastern editors will be here—and thus they come to see the glories of California and get a sniff of our "glorious climate."

The people of Fresno, after getting their Mountain Railroad built, have seemingly given Pollasky, its builder, the cold shoulder by neglecting or refusing to give him the "right of way," as agreed upon, and paying their subscriptions to the enterprise. He now threatens a recourse to the Courts to bring them to time.

John Reddy, a nephew of the Senator, has been held to answer for grand larceny in Virginia City, and bail fixed at $1,500.—He is charged with stealing a gold watch from a companion, but he says it was given him to raise some money on. He sold it for $20—much below its value.

The British Ship California arrived at San Francisco from Newcastle, N. S. W., on Monday, with the captain and portion of the crew of the German ship Clara, which was burned at sea on her way to San Francisco with coal.

Instead of 400 Irish families going to settle in Inyo county, there will be that number of Scotch families—all in thrifty circumstances, who will settle in Owens Valley.

The memorial of the late Miners' State Convention has been presented to the Senate and referred to the Committee on Commerce.

A Miners' Association has been organized in San Francisco, as a branch of the State organization.

It looks as though all the men in Alameda county want to go to Congress to succeed Judge McKenna.

The Inyo index says there are no beef cattle for sale in Owens Valley.

A VERY COMMON WANT.

"Out of sorts," "distrait," "the blues," these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, undefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusive evidence that the system is insufficiently nourished—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the nervous invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its power of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and la grippe. Thoroughly effective is it too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

KNOWN AND UNKNOWN.

MRS. PHILIPPINE OVERSTOLZ, of St Louis, is said to be the only lady President Grant danced with during his occupancy of the white house.

THE longest congressional career in the history of the country was that of Gen. Samuel Smith, of Baltimore, who for forty years was continuously in congress as representative or senator.

ROBERT MANTELL, the actor, once paid the price of a night's lodging to see Miss Wallis play Juliet, and slept that night in an empty wagon. Six years later he was playing Romeo to her Juliet.

MISS MARY SMITH, of Whitesburg, Ga., is the proud possessor of a bed-quilt quilted over one hundred years ago by Miss Taylor, a niece of Gen. Zachary Taylor, who picked and spun the cotton of which it is made.

THE Beau Brummel of New York's middle-aged millionaires is Mr. D. O. Mills, who follows the fashions in male attire very closely, wears his clothes well, and is altogether a model for a metropolitan Croesus to pattern after.

ANDREW JACKSON, when judge of the supreme court, held the first court ever convened in Tennessee under an old sycamore tree at Elizabethton, and a photograph of that historic tree is one of the prized possessions of a Tennesseean.

WEEK DAY SERMONS.

LIES run. Truth walks.

WRONG doing begins with wrong thinking.

REAL good never shrinks from any kind of a test.

EVIL is most dangerous when it looks most like good.

NOTHING outside of a man can ever make him truly religious.

THERE are some big churches which have very small front doors.

THE man who has one talent and is improving it will soon have ten.

WE can help one another to live, but no man can help another to die.

OF all counterfeits there is none more contemptible than counterfeit humility.

NO MAN can harm his brother until he has first killed all love for him in himself.

WHEN you find a chronic fault-finder you generally find a person who loafs too much.

THERE are people who wouldn't lie with the lip for anything, and yet they live a lie every day in the week.

THERE is something wrong with the religion of the man who never looks happy except when he goes to church.—Ram's Horn.

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

TWO OF Mr. Howells' children have taken to writing for juvenile magazines.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S son Julien is a hard-working member of the London Telegraph staff and doesn't put on any frills because his father is editor in chief.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, who recently completed her forty-second year, is in much better health than for some time past. She expects, it is said, to resume her literary labors soon.

ROSEGGER, nicknamed at his home "Styria on Two Legs," is described as the "Dickens of the East." He is the son of an Albanian peasant and has written novels and things to fill twenty volumes.

CARLYLE was fond of quoting from Schiller's "Wallenstein" the sentiment that "against stupidity the very gods fight in vain." This may remind one that Sir Edwin Arnold thinks authors "as a rule are dull and stupid companions."

MISS BRADDON, the novelist, has one great hobby—the collection of old china. She has a series of magnificent cabinets of this at her house in Richmond, near London, and one room is known as the plate-room, because it is hung around with china plate.

THE WARDS OF TIME.

MRS. RANDALL, over ninety years old, who dug and picked up a barrel of potatoes in one day this fall, is champion among the smart old people of Caribou, Me.

BENJAMIN THOMPSON, of Kennebunkport, Me., who is ninety-eight years old, owns and manages a large farm. Last summer he raked hay every day during the harvest and pitched off two loads unaided.

AMOS A. PARKER, of Fitzwilliam, N. H., recently passed the century mark. He is the oldest living college graduate in America and has been a successful editor, lawyer, author and poet. He was an intimate friend of the Marquis de Lafayette.

MONROE county, Ga., has three citizens who have lived under every president from Washington to Harrison. They are Alexander Perkins, Cyrus Sharp, Sr., and Andrew Zellner. They are respectively ninety-seven, ninety-four and ninety-three years old.

THE last of the survivors of the British officers who fought at Waterloo is believed to have been Lieut. Col. Hewitt, who has lately died in England at the age of ninety-six. An old French officer who was engaged at Waterloo still survives in the south of France.

CAPERS OF THE YOUNG.

A HANNIBAL (Mo.) boy stuffed an old pair of pantaloons with straw, smeared the outfit with red paint and threw it on the railroad track. All the reporters in town were "promptly on the spot."

A GRAND RAPIDS (Mich.) young man while escorting two young ladies the other night espied his "best" girl and gave the two the shake. This aroused the two girls' ire and they attacked him with their fists. It ended in his inglorious flight.

YOUNG WALTER HARMON, living near Clinton, Ia., wanted to marry Mary Allen, but Mary didn't like him. When he drew a revolver and began flourishing it around, Mary slipped her revolver out of her pocket and fired first, putting the ball through Walter's right arm near the wrist.

A Mill Made From a Battle Ship.

Every American boy has read of the bloody naval duel in the war of 1812 between the American man-of-war Chesapeake, commanded by the brave Lawrence, and the British frigate Shannon, commanded by Capt. Broke. The battle resulted disastrously to the American vessel, its commander being killed, and the Chesapeake was carried off by the victors.

The fate of the Chesapeake was curious. She is in existence to-day, as sound and staunch as the day she was launched, but is used in the inglorious capacity of a flour mill, and is making lots of money for a hearty Hampshire miller in the little parish of Wickham, England. After her capture by Sir Philip B. V. Broke she was taken to England in 1814 and in 1820 her timbers were sold to John Prior, miller, of Wickham, Hants. Mr. Prior pulled down his own mill at Wickham, and erected a new one from the Chesapeake timbers, which he found admirably adapted for the purpose. The deck beams were 32 feet long and 18 inches square, and were placed, unaltered, horizontally in the mill. The purlins of the deck were about 12 feet long, and served without alteration for joists.—Many of these timbers yet have the marks of the Shannon's grapeshot, and in some places the shot are still to be seen deeply embedded in the pitch pine.—American Miller.

An expert on one of the European markets has discovered another case of fraud in coffee. He examined some berries which, while being very strongly colored, were almost entirely free from oil and flavoring properties. He came to the conclusion that the berries had been exhausted with water in order to make coffee extract, and had been stained to compensate for the loss of color.

A new white metal patent label for cattle, hogs and sheep has originated in some fertile brain. It contains the owners name and date of animal's age. It is attached flatly to the ear and is worn without inconvenience to the wearer.

LEGAL.

REPORT OF PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

TO THE HON. W. H. VIRDEN, JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF MONO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA:

D. M. Walters, Public Administrator of said County, respectfully makes this his return of all Estates of Decedents which have come into his hands, and which still remain unsettled on the 21st day of January, 1892, in pursuance of the provisions of Section 1735, of the Code of Civil Procedure.

LETTERS GRANTED.

William Robson, January 31st, 1891.
Jacob Weaver, January 31, 1891.
J. K. Denison, July 25th, 1890.
Ah Quong Tia, July 19th, 1891.
William Mooney, July 22d, 1891.
Ah Woon, July 31st, 1891.
William H. Stanton, September 19th, 1891.

APPRAISED VALUE OF ESTATE.

William Robson	$ 830 00
Jacob Weaver	1175 00
J. K. Denison	100 00
Ah Quong Tia	1,515 00
William Mooney	14,927 00
Ah Woon	181 00
William H. Stanton	437 10

MONEY WHICH CAME INTO THE HANDS OF THE ADMINISTRATOR,

William Robson	None.
Jacob Weaver	$ 40 50
J. K. Denison	100 00
Ah Quong Tia	987 25
William Mooney	9,741 21
Ah Woon	180 00
William H. Stanton	423 50

FEES AND EXPENSES PAID BY ADMINISTRATOR FOR BENEFIT OF ESTATE.

William Robson	$125 00
Jacob Weaver	100 00
J. K. Denison	100 00
Ah Quong Tia	567 95
William Mooney	523 38
Ah Woon	123 00
William H. Stanton	100 00

BALANCE CASH IN HANDS OF ADMINISTRATOR.

William Robson	None
Jacob Weaver	None
J. K. Denison	None
Ah Quong Tia	$ 369 30
William Mooney	4,499 29
Ah Woon	57 00
William H. Stanton	323 50

PROPERTY, EXCLUSIVE OF MONEY, IN HANDS OF ADMINISTRATOR.

William Robson, Real Estate,	$ 830 00
Jacob Weaver, "	1,100 00
Ah Quong Tia, "	200 00

MONEYS BELONGING TO DECEDENTS HAVE BEEN DEPOSITED WITH THE COUNTY TREASURER AS FOLLOWS:

Ah Quong Tia	$ 660 00
William Mooney	9,771 21
Ah Woon	180 00
William H. Stanton	207 00

MONEYS STILL REMAINING IN HANDS OF COUNTY TREASURER.

Ah Quong Tia	$ 305 50
William Mooney	4,499 29
Ah Woon	57 00
William H. Stanton	207 00

The Decree of Distribution has been filed in the Matter of the Estate of William Mooney, and the sum of Four Thousand, Six Hundred and Ninety-nine Dollars, and Twenty-nine Cents ($4699 29) has been distributed and paid over to Ellen K. Hinds, of Gardner, Mass., one of the heirs at law of said deceased. The sum of Four Thousand, Four Hundred and Ninety-nine Dollars and Twenty-nine cents still remains in the hands of the County Treasurer, and will be turned over to the other heir at law, Mary Sullivan, of Stoughton, Mass., as soon as said heir appears to receive the same.

The Real Estate belonging to said Decedent has been equally divided and distributed to said heirs.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss
COUNTY OF MONO, }

D. M. Walters, being duly sworn, deposes and says: That he is the Public Administrator of the County of Mono, State of California, and the foregoing is a full, true and correct return of all the Estates herein above named; that he is not, and was not at any time interested in the expenditure of any kind made on account of any estate he administered, nor is he associated in business or otherwise with any one so interested.

D. M. WALTERS,
Public Administrator.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of January, 1892.

J. D. MURPHEY,
Clerk.

Indorsed:

Report of Public Administrator for term ending December 31st, 1891.

CHAS. L. HAYNE, Attorney for D. M. Walters.
Filed Jan. 21, 1892. J. D. Murphey, Clerk.

(ja23-6w)

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST OF GOODS AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE AT THE POSTOFFICE BUILDING, BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS REDUCED TO BEDROCK PRICES.

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Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles,

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Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

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THIS PAPER

THE

CHRONICLE-UNION

IS THE

PIONEER JOURNAL

OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE

SIERRA NEVADA MOUNTAINS.

A BABY OR A TIGER.

Captain Paul's Night with a Savage Wild Beast.

The steamship Colon, of the Pacific Mail line, was only twenty-four hours out from the Isthmus, but already four convivial spirits had formed a friendship, and were seated in the smoking room talking of the business and pleasure that marked their years of life in different countries of South America, for all had come from points below the equator.

It was eleven o'clock. A quiet little poker game had passed time for awhile, but the cards had lain untouched on the table for an hour. The night was lovely, hardly a ripple could be seen on the moon-frosted water, and the Colon forged ahead as if crossing a pond, throwing aside a phosphorescent spray and kicking up a swirl of fire with her propeller as she knocked off fourteen knots an hour.

It was the perfect night that had induced the four occupants of the smoker to leave their cards and sit beside the large door, where they could look over the vessel's rail and at the same time converse together.

John Devine, a civil engineer, who had been working along the line of the Oroya railroad in Peru, had been telling about the marvelous construction of this roadway, and incidentally had remarked that during all the time he spent in South America he had not seen a wild animal except one small tiger, and that far in the interior. As he mentioned this, one of the party was noticed to draw back and shudder as if cold.

"What is it, captain? Let's have the story," said an American consul, who was going home on leave. "I'll warrant there's something rather interesting if you would tell it."

"Yes, let's hear it!" chimed in the other two.

Capt. Paul lighted a second long, black cheroot and replied: "Well, it's a curious yarn, and I sometimes wonder whether I really passed through it all or not, but when it seems only a dream to me all I have to do is to look into my trunk. There is something there that is a vivid reminder of the night that I will tell you about, and that something I will show you in the morning.

"Of course, gentlemen, you know that Mrs. Paul accompanies me, but I don't suppose you have noticed my three-year-old son who is cared for by a Peruvian nurse."

"I have," remarked the consul, "and a sturdy-looking little fellow he is."

"When the lad was a ten-months-old baby," continued the captain, "I was ordered to Guayaquil, Ecuador. As you probably know, I have been representing marine underwriters in South America, having been sent there to prevent agents for damaged ships making too extensive repairs at our expense. I had been sent by my employers to superintend work on a steamer which had sunk in the Guayaquil river at that point.

"It meant a four months' stay at that hot little town sixty miles from the sea coast, and so I at once rented a little furnished house two miles from the city and installed my wife, baby and servant there. I bought a good horse and rode back and forth every morning and evening. It was hot and mosquitoes were plenty, to say nothing about fleas, but our little place was so light and open that it caught any breeze that might be going, and life was not half bad there. The house had only six rooms, and all were on the ground floor, but they were sufficient. I frequently told Mrs. Paul that it was dangerous to leave any of the doors ajar at night, for although burglars are not to be feared in Ecuador, yet animals once in awhile came out of the jungle, and they had been seen near the city. But as time passed and the nights became warmer we both grew careless.

"One day I had been detained in town, and it was nearly midnight when I mounted my horse to return, for there had been a survey held that day on the steamer, which by this time had been raised, and I waited to hear the report. The night was a perfect one, much like this. I had moonlight to cheer my way until near home, but the last rays came over the hill as I rode past the house, and they just showed me that the front door was half open. 'I must have those doors closed at night,' thought I, as I rode into the stable, and taking off Tom's saddle I threw him some hay and walked back to the cottage.

"You all are aware how carefully a man walks when he enters a house where a year-old baby is. Indeed, it is self-preservation in many cases. And in this instance I did what many a father has done before me. I took off my shoes on the doorstep. My room was the first one off the hall and I entered it on tiptoe and stole alongside the bed. There was a peculiar little wheezing noise coming from one side of the bed. It was pitch dark in the room, but I knew that the baby was there. At first I thought I would go into my wife's room in the front of the house, but as I slowly undressed I argued that her placing the baby in my bed proved that she had had a pretty bad evening, so I decided to crawl in beside the youngster and not disturb the mother. I undressed noiselessly, and, donning my nightgown, lay down on the opposite side of the bed from the baby. As the night was warm I did not pull even the sheet over me. Buster still kept up a loud breathing, but it didn't disturb me, though as I fell asleep I remember thinking that he seemed more snuffly than usual.

"Ugh!" A weight had fallen across my chest. I didn't make this exclamation aloud. I had been in training as a pater-familias too long for that. Half awake, I realized that Buster had thrown himself across my body. I slowly pulled one arm out, then took hold of him gently to lift him off without awakening him. "Strange how long and hairy Buster's head is," thought I.

"Did you ever read Alice in Wonderland?

"Well, I had much the same sensations as are described in that book, for, as I slowly passed my hand along my baby's head, it seemed as if it was drawn out for yards. At last I reached the end. 'What teeth he has,' thought I.

"Just then the teeth curled themselves up.

"Whether it was that motion or not I never shall now, but in an instant I was as wide-awake as ever I was, and in the same second I realized that the baby was not in bed with me, but that the heavy object that lay across my chest was the hind paw of a large animal.

"I had sense enough to lie perfectly still. How could I have mistaken that hoarse breathing for the baby's foolish little snore? Just because I said to myself that it was the baby.

"I can't describe my feelings as I lay there. First, I grew cold and my skin seemed to shrivel up in horror. My nerves contracted so that it was positively painful. Then came the reaction, and the perspiration poured all over my body. It was pitch dark, and, to add to my horror, I had forgotten the 'lay of the land.' My head didn't work just right—I couldn't locate the door. Try as I might, it was impossible for me to remember which side of the room my bed faced.

"Of course, the only thing to do was to lie still until there was enough light to see the door, and in the meantime to pray that the object beside me might not be roused by any noise in the house. I had no idea what time it was. I had no idea at all except that some enormous beast occupied part of my bed and that a heavy, curly paw, with claws on the end, lay over my body.

"I believe I was going crazy when I heard baby sob a little. Yes, he was in my wife's room. How happy I felt when I heard that noise, for I didn't know but the animal had made a meal of Buster before it lay down. Then I feared that the baby would cause the brute beside me to awake, but at that moment his mother's soothing voice quieted him. The words of Mrs. Paul never seemed so sweet, never so musical.

"But all was again still except the breathing of that beast. At this time I had lain in one position, not even daring to move my hand that rested on the fur of the paw. It was growing cold, the early morning chill filled the air, and there I lay uncovered and in a clammy sweat. There was no more noise. Of course I have no idea how long I remained. I counted one thousand breaths taken by the animal; then, strange to say, I felt sleepy—exhaustion was doing for me. That must not be. I collected my faculties again and once more was in abject terror.

"A faint glow appeared at the side of the room. It was a glint of dawn that lighted the space at the window. 'Only a few moments more,' I said to myself. Slowly the objects in the room began to stand out, and finally I could outline the door which was opposite the foot of the bed. It was standing half open. I waited a few minutes longer until more light came in, then seizing the paw I threw it from me and with one bound I was out of the bed. Another carried me into the hall, and with a bang I pulled the door shut, and as I did so I heard a savage growl and a crash.

"Mrs. Paul can do better justice to the rest of the story, but as she is not here I will tell it as she has often related.

"She was awakened by the most terrific yells interspersed by the growls of an animal, and the entire house was jarred as if cannon balls were being hurled against the walls. Running into the hall she found me holding on to my door knob with both hands and jumping up and down. I had on only my short night shirt, and she said my legs moved up and down like pistons in and out of a cylinder. All the while I was yelling at the top of my lungs, and by this time Buster had joined in the chorus. Mrs. Paul thought me crazy, but fortunately I had enough of my wits left to tell her to call the men, and in a few minutes the gardener and the stable boy came in.

"I sent them for a rope, and in a few moments we had the door fastened. There was a rifle in my wife's room, fortunately, and ordering the gardener to get a ladder, I sent Mrs. Paul with Buster to the stable, for I was fearful that the brute would break through the partition. Then, without stopping to put on my clothes, which, by the way, I could not have done, as they were all in my room, I hurried around to the side of the house and climbed up the ladder to my open window, which was about six feet from the ground, and was more of a porthole than anything else.

"I soon caught sight of the brute's eyes and fired. There was a yell and a crash. The animal had jumped for me. Completely unstrung by the terrible hours I had passed, I fell from the ladder, and, knocking the gardener off his feet, we both rolled on the ground. He was certain that the animal had him, and his cries caused Mrs. Paul to run from the stable, she believing that we were both killed. In my fall I sprained my ankle, and when I tried to get up I fainted from the pain.

"A half hour later I found myself lying in my wife's bed and a doctor standing beside me. After I had fainted Mrs. Paul, who—by the way, is a very clever shot—had replaced the ladder and, seizing my rifle, dispatched the animal, which was nearly dead by that time, for my bullet had entered its brain."

The four men stood beside the captain's steamer trunk the next morning, and Mrs. Paul took out a large heavy skin that had been carefully preserved and laid on the deck.

"Poor old Jumbo!" she exclaimed. "Capt. Paul had to pay two hundred dollars for killing neighbor Garcia's fine Newfoundland dog, and so we have kept the skin."

The men filed out.

"Ahem!" coughed the consul to Capt. Paul. "What will you have? Here, steward!"—N. Y. Recorder.

SCIENCE FOR THE MASSES.

FROST has a variety of effects upon different products. Under the same influence eggs will burst, apples will contract and potatoes will turn black.

THE Arkansas city of Little Rock has a system of sidewalk and street paving with vitrified brick, which is agreeable to man and beast, and will do service for ages.

DR. PINEL of Paris bases an argument against the widely accepted theory of animal magnetism on the fact that hypnotic patients obey words spoken by a phonograph quite as readily as those spoken by a person.

TWELVE thousand silkworms when newly hatched scarcely weigh one-quarter of an ounce, yet in the course of their life, which lasts only about 35 days, they will consume between 300 and 400 pounds of leaves.

A MARITIME laboratory of biology and zoology will be opened next year at Bergen, Norway. Situated in a region where the marine fauna is particularly rich and interesting, it is destined to render great service to science. It has been decided to allow the free use of the establishment to foreign savants.

FOREIGN PEOPLE OF NOTE.

HENRY M. STANLEY is educating three negro boys about twelve years old whom he rescued from slavery by paying three cents apiece for them.

DR. EDWARD WARREN BEY, the American physician, of Paris, has just been promoted to the grade of commander of the Order of Isabel the Catholic of Spain.

THE Rothschilds brothers of London—Baron Lionel, Alfred and Leopold—are noted for their unostentatious charity, great love of order and attention to business.

COUNT TAUBENHEIM, of Wurtemberg, who has just retired from the public service, was known in the 70's as the recipient of more medals, decorations and orders than any other man in Europe.

SEVEN sons of Mrs. Keziah Needham, of Lewisham, Eng., were at one time members of a British regiment, and fought shoulder to shoulder. She was lately compelled to seek assistance from the town authorities. She is the mother of twenty children.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

A TOBACCO expert says that Oklahoma will become a great tobacco growing region.

TO SHOW the growth made in the industry of furnishing kindling wood, a single factory in Pennsylvania turns out 5,000,000 bundles a month.

THE representative of Swiss dairymen has returned to Switzerland with options on land in three counties in California, the intention being to establish a colony for the purpose of developing the dairy industry.

THE new aqueduct from Loch Katrine to Glasgow is to be twenty-four miles and a quarter in length and mostly tunnel. Syphons are to be used in two places. The new service reservoir at Craigmaddie will hold 700,000,000 gallons.

A COMPANY in Wyoming proposes to tap the North Platte river in Natrona county and reclaim about 250,000 acres of land by building a main canal 150 miles in length, eight feet in depth, and 100 feet in width at the top. It will cost $2,000,000.

INTERESTING FIGURES

NEW YORK city consumes 165,000,000 gallons of water daily.

THERE are 4,000,000 of people in the United States who have red hair.

IT is calculated that 21,000 people sleep nightly aboard the steamers on the Thames.

IT has been estimated recently by a shoe man that the people of the United States spend $450,000,000 annually for shoes.

THERE are 25,000,000 people in Russia who owe taxes and cannot pay them, and the government is short $60,000,000. There are 286,000,000 people in India, an increase of 27,500,000 in ten years.

IN the lumber season just closed in Minnesota the "cut" for the year was 447,713,252 feet, 207,221,000 shingles and 97,697,000 lath. This beats the record of last year by 103,138,890 feet of lumber, 45,003,500 shingles and 17,400,250 lath.

USES OF BAKING-SODA.

FOR bathing—Add a little to the water.

GOOD for insect stings—Moisten a pinch of soda with water, and apply to the wound.

FOR sore throat—Hold a small quantity in the mouth, or mix a little with water, and gargle frequently with it.

TO REMOVE sunburn—Mix one teaspoonful of soda to one-half glass of vinegar, and apply with cloth to face and hands just before retiring.

FOR cuts and barb-wire fence wounds—Mix one dessertspoonful of soda to one cup of boiling water and apply with a soft rag as hot as it can be endured.

FOR pimples, fever-blisters, burns, poison from ivy—Mix one teaspoonful of soda with one-half glass of water, and apply with a soft cloth.—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE WORK OF GENIUS.

A NUREMBURG watch in the form of an acorn has a tiny pistol which serves as an alarm.

LATE developments in electro photography indicate that it may be possible to take photographs of views located many miles from the camera.

SOMETHING that will prove useful for hotel keepers has been invented by a California physician. It is a contrivance which automatically closes a gas-burner when the gas is blown out.

A UNIQUE and instructive toy is a doll which writes the alphabet on a slate, and in any order desired. It therefore spells words and writes sentences. The inventor is a mechanician in Nuremberg, Bavaria.

DOINGS OF THE FASHIONABLE.

BRASS-MOUNTED mirrors surmount the newest dressing tables.

MOTHER GOOSE parties, so popular last season, are still much in vogue and promise to be frequent through the coming winter.

A RECENT wedding in England was a gray one. The bride, past her first youth, wore gray silk en train, and the five bridesmaids gray cloth costumes with long coats and waistcoats of guild brocade.

A NEW notion for men who wear flowers is to have a small elastic fastened on the under side of the coat, in which the end of the boutonniere is inserted and securely held. But it does away with the necessity and the poetry of getting your best girl to pin a flower on for you.

FRENCHWOMEN are showing a pronounced tendency to a revival of the black patch. Why should it not be? It is a bit of palpable and harmless vanity that is curiously becoming to some women, and its indulgence is not half so discreditable as many other caprices of beauty.

PROMINENT AMERICAN MEN.

SECRETARY BLAINE'S normal weight is 198 pounds.

BISHOP PHILIPS BROOKS speaks 312 words a minute.

SENATOR STANFORD is said to receive a larger mail than the president.

EX-SPEAKER REED has a coon cat of which he has made a domestic pet.

SIDNEY DILLON, the president of the Union Pacific railway, commenced as errand boy in the New York Central railway.

BISHOP HUNTINGTON has gone to farming on the old homestead near Hadley, Mass. He is now seventy-eight years old, and is enthusiastic over his outdoor work.

JOHN ARCHIBALD, one of the Standard Oil Croesuses, was an office boy at Titusville, Pa., not many years ago, and is now reported to be worth fully $15,000,000.

H. H. DE YOUNG, the California editor, started his first newspaper in San Francisco in 1865 on a capital of $20, and that loaned him by a more prosperous acquaintance.

THE WAYS OF SATAN.

THE devil hates to have to look at himself.

THE devil never falls out with a man who is well pleased with himself.

THE devil never gets a chance to rest in the neighborhood of where a good man lives.

THE devil never needs a man any meaner than the man who is a tyrant to his wife.

THE devil probably hates a good man because the sight of him makes him hate himself.

THE devil will help men to do almost anything, if they will consent not to lift up Christ.

NOBODY knows any better than the devil does just how much religion people ought to have.

THE devil never traps very hard for old people, but how he does work to get hold of the children.

IF the devil didn't keep his cattle on the jump he would lose the half of them before he could get them home.—Ram's Horn.

ART AND ARTISTS.

ONE of the most eminent sculptors in Italy, Vela, has just died at the age of seventy. His parents were peasants and he was a quarry boy in Viggio, like his elder brother. Both became sculptors.

DOROTHY TENNANT STANLEY has a beautiful studio, which occupies the entire top floor of her mother's house. It has a glass roof, which can be so shifted as to give the artist an open air effect to work in.

SIR JOHN STEEL, the Scotch sculptor who died recently at Edinburgh, was the son of an Aberdeen wood carver and eighty-seven years old. Among his statues in this country are those of Burns and Scott in Central park in New York.

THE Borghese picture of Cæsar Borgia, for which a Rothschild has just given $125,000, is said in Rome to be as likely to be a Bronzino as a Raphael. By an edict of 1820 this picture belonged to the "inalienable" portion of the Borghese gallery.

THE DOINGS OF EUROPEANS.

THE king of Sweden is a great swimmer and had an ambition in his youth to emulate the deeds of the Berserkers.

JAMES PATRICK BANNERMAN ROBERTSON, the new lord justice general of Scotland, is the son of a country parson.

THE great English preacher, Spurgeon, is entirely a self-made man. His parents were humble people of Dutch extraction.

BARON HIRSCH was one of the largest subscribers to the Russian loan. Unlike the Rothschilds, he never allows sentiment to interfere with his desire to make good investments.

THE child queen that rules Holland, while receiving a foreign minister recently, held her favorite doll in her arms, and at length mischievously observed: "I wonder that you are not afraid to come near me; all my dolls have had measles, you know."

MISCELLANEOUS LAUGHS.

"I PROPOSED and she said she was at a loss what to reply." "Well?" "I took her at a loss."—Boston News.

FOUNDED WELL.—She—"I fear your love is not well founded." He—"Oh, yes; I went to your father's 'rocks' to locate it."—N. Y. Herald.

LADY in Fifth street car to little girl beside her—"What is your doll's name?" Little Girl—"It was going to be Daisy, but I changed it to Ruth."—Philadelphia Record.

FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION.—Landlady—"I am afraid those towels are too small." Clerk—"They are our regular size for boarders, madam." Landlady—"I know. But I want them for myself."—Cloak Review.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

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